Write plainty on one side of the large and number the pages.

- Use pen and link, not pencil.

- Ebort and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 boy, "why I should not touch the service of the large and link to the large and the large articles will be the large and large articles will be will not hust you."

be used.

5.—Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the story.

WIDE-AWAKE POETRY. Ouce On a Time.

"Once on a time" was a magical phrase, Tarilling with promise of marvelous

giories; I was a boy, and these chronicles, all of Bore me away to a mythical clime Ruled by strange winards and I was in thrall of them—

Once on a time I was slender and

Once on a time I was slender and young.

Love was enchantment and life was a dance.

Touth was but coin to be squandered and flung.

Days were all sunshine and nights were romance.

Days were romance.

Days were all sunshine and nights were romance.

were romance.

Now when I think of those days and the fun of them,

When I see youngsters still flush in their prime. their prime.
I can sigh, "Well, at least I was one of looking figure anybody would have said.

Before he had time to speak, Charlie exclaimed: "Tis!" said he, "Tis!"

Once on a time I had wonderful dreams, Once I sought life, but today, so it seems, ed that little Charlie was afraid of mon-kays, and often fancled he saw one. But the music teacher soon made friends with him. Now when he rings Charlie does All I have won to is merely existence. This is the fruit of blithe and the merry

Middle-aged plodding through works-Still, thank the Lord, I believed in the

-Berton Braley, in the Saturday Even-

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWARES.

Many of the boys and girls who have not had enough ice and snow to suit them this winter have probably envied the boys and girls of the far north—the Esquimos—who have snow and ice most of the time. They would hardly like such an existence after knowing the joys of the seasons in this part of the world, and it is doubtful if they would be world. That afternoon as Alice and Freil He will lay down as soon as we tell him, when in a theatre a wicked man named those who was to him for food or clothes to ressue, why don't you shove a in front of company. When he is all booth shot Lincoln. The people were turned away.

After this kind priest became too old to ressue, why don't you shove a in front of company. When he is all through he will get a hat and pass it through he will get a hat and pass it op about among his people he was offered \$50 and sorted and one objected Alice. "Well, let's pretend," said for him but he said he wouldn't take the remembered he could rend loving letters to the seasons in this part of the ingred Alice. "Worl, let's pretend," said to be able to help them any more. Then the there is an old lady the said and sorrowing. Soon his friences because he could rend loving letters to the seasons in this part of the ingred Alice. "Worl, let's pretend," said to be able to help them any more. Then the seasons in this part of the remembered he could rend loving letters to the seasons in this part of the ingred Alice. "On't let's." (Canterbury.)

That afternoon as Alice and Freil He will lay down as soon as we tell him. How him for food or clothes to the flows they wished they had other pets lie will go to from the were at the will go to from the were said. He will lay down as soon as we tell him. How him for food or clothes to five the will set of the will go to from the were at the will go to from the sail he will go to from the w world, and it is doubtful if they would be his friends began to watch for his lov-satisfied to confine themselves to the cus-

toms in snowbound lands.

They of course have their games for boys and girls must play wherever they are, and they have a large variety of them. They play tag, football with a bag stuffed with hair. They have see the construction of the construct bug stuffed with hair. They have see- Every one thought that such a kind man saws and they get a lot of fun out of being tossed in a blanket made of walrus The boys practice archery and throw spears. They slide down hill, but for the most part the sled is the seat of a stout pair of deerskin trousers. One of The notes and letters containing these messages were called tallers. messages were called valentines.
This all happened years ago but good
St. Valentine is still remembered on the the athletic stunts is walking on the hands, the legs being outside of the arms held straight out in front parallel with 10th of February.

DIANA DOYON. the ground, and of course they wouldn't be boys unless they threw stones when

they can get them. --As might be expected, the girls are fond of dolls. They are carved out of vory and dressed in Esquimo style with rmine, mice or other skins. They have now and endeavor to keep it in the air without touching it with their hands. They also toss pebbles like a juggler, some being able to keep several in the sir at one time with one hand.

It is of course a case of making the best of what is available. That is what many boys and girls have to do whether they are in the cold north or this part of the world. It makes no difference where it is, every part of the world has may a good and necessary part of the children's activities is given up to exercine and play.

WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS. 1-Laura Herowitz of Colchester-

2-Helen Sledjesky of Eagleville-Estty the Scribe. 3-Mary Smuckler of Salem-The Auto Boyn' Outing.

4-Saul J. Mopsik of Moosup-The Boy Scouts in Camp. 5-Miriam Shapire of Norwich-The

6-Bernard Schatz of Yantio-The Boy Scouts in Turkey.

7-Irene Bellevance of Mocaup-The Campfire Girls on the March. 5-Locy Dugas of Versailles-The Campfire Girls at the Seashore.

Winners of prize books living in Nor-wich can obtain them by calling at The Bulletin business office after 10 a. m. on

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT. Marcia C. Stanton of Norwich: I thank you very much for the lovely book you sent me. I have read it and enjoyed it. William Bledjesky of Eagleville: I cad it all through and it is very good.

Pauline Eisensetin of Colchester: I re orived the prize book, The Campfire Girls on the March, and thank you for the same. I have read the book and found it very interesting.

LETTERS WRITTEN BY WIDE-AWARES.

A Blizzard. Dear Unele Jed: Last week in school every one had to write a paragraph about a cold day. This is what I wrote:

It was a bitter cold day. The wind kept hurrying and scurrying, breaking twigs and branches from trees, scattering papers through the streets, and occasionally blowing a speck of dirt into the eye of a passerby. Also Jack Frost was busy playing his stunts. He was here, here, and everywhere all at once, hangng icicles on to roofs of houses, drawing cicles on to roots of nouse, under on titful scenes with his icy fingers on tows, and many a time he would nip and pinch the fingers, toes and noses of

chepel.

Then, as if the wind and frost were not enough to complete the gloomy day, a hall storm arose in the evening to accompany Jack Freet and Mr. Wind on their journey. Such a blissard! Old people said that such a variety of weather hadn't occurred for years. Everyone seemed cheerless and fretful and that light more went to hed saidlened by the light people went to bed saddened by the bought that the blissard still continued a rage furiously. But dawn rose bright happy the next morning and the sun t its sunny rays over everything that and dreary the day before.

MERIAM SHAPIRO.

tile Jed: A boy was ter

hest customer. She always bought a good many, and paid him in kisses, sugar plums, and mittens, and long knitted

reins for his stage coach, and all sorts of things that Charile liked and needed. At length ting-a-ling-a-ling went the bell. It rang very quick, as though some-

drawing in his breath and backing away

Jennie came down the stairs and explain-

LUCY DUGAS, Age 11.

"That is the very reason," replied the boy, "why I should not touch the applies. My father may not hurt me, yet I know my disobedience would hurt him, and that would be worse to me than any. thing else." PLORINE ARPIN Dear Uncle Jed: "Charlie," said Aunt Jennie, "you open the door, if the bell

In 1847-1848 he served as representative in congress. Laster in 1860 he was elected president of the United States. All through the Civil war which followed his election he helped to keep the Union forces in good condition. After the war, to please the people of Washington he attended Ford's theatre, April 14, 1885. Here is met his fats. A half-crazed actor shot him in the back of his head. He died April 15, 1885, leaving the whole country in measurement.

But if we have good ideas such a Abraham Lincoln we can all help make America sufe for democracy. BESSIE BRUCKNER, Age 13.

Dear Uncto Jed: It had been snowing all might. Alice sudden's awoke
and looking out she saw the snow. She
re ran to her brither and told him to hurry and dress and came out and glay.
When they were dressed and had eaten
breakfast their nisther bundled them
up and sent them out to play.

"Alice. Alice," shouted Fred, "Come
and see the big drift of snow." "Oh,
Fred," said Alice. "Now we can make
a snow man. Isn't it splendid fluxt today is Saturday." "I'll have to shovel
a path to the barn, first." said Fred.
When Fred had started to make a pathhis mother came out and said, "I'll hep
also, for we must rescue the rabby." The Besone Party.

bravely forth to rescue her." "Oh! let's."

Laughed Alice.

Just as Fred and Alice were finishing the path, a sleigh stopped in front di the path di t ought to be called a saint. So from that day to this he has been known as Saint Valentine. It was not long before people began

IRENE BELLAVANCE, Age 12.

Counting Your Chickens. Dear Uncle Jed: One day a country ranid was walking along the road with a pall of milk upon her head, and was thinking this: "The money for whith I shall sell my malk will blur me 300 eggs DIANA DOYON.

Glasgo.

DIANA DOYON.

Glasgo.

Abraham Lincoln.

Dear Unce Jel. In Hardin county.

Kentucky, February 12, 1809, a baby boy.

Was born. He was given the name of Abraham Lincoln and to this green guits me: yee, it shall be green.

Abraham Lincoln after his green guits me: yee, it shall be green guits me: yee, it shall be green guits me: yee, it shall go to the fair, the Potomac about fifty miles south of around him, that grow so strong and colograping are great to the foor. A man stepped from the carriage and she saw it was quit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she saw it was guit from the carriage and she sa

Love to all the Wide-Awaken,

BABEL KENNEDY, Age 10.

Dear Uncle Jed: Our home is situated on a little hill. The 'and in back of it slopes downward. For miles and miles I can see. It is some of the most beautiful scenery. There are some big boulders in one of the lots, and when I stand on one of them I have a fine view.

It is beautiful all the year round, In the summer time everything is green. the summer time everything is green.
And the cows grazing in the pastures
around make a beautiful picture. In the

Besides, the scenery.

Sun shone on a spot when the mow lay on the ground, and it looked like a big on the leaves which he had gathered beautiful take. from a distance. I could from the woods. His father could not keep on writing about this. Uncle Jed, but I don't want to take up too much of

A Wide-Awake. LAURA HOROWITZ, Age 11.

Sliding is a great sport. Last winter we had sliding most every day, but this I advise you to try again, even if not for year there is not enough snow for it.

Sking and tobograping are great VIOLET HARRIS, Age 13.

was interested the less of his mixed.

Washington D. C. His father soon after lister that even a man-could stand on the troller that goes to Normalized again. It is the possing men, will, which the troller shall be possing men, will, which the troller shall be possing men, will what men the training of the possing and the possing men, will be possing the all the possing men, will was a so full of her land of them.

Washington D. C. His father soon after lister that even a man-could stand on the british of deeps removed to be a shall have been and soon and a time when the possing and a times they will be also and the possing and a times they will be also and the possing and a times they will be a press in man. She never they shall the soon as the possing as a capatain. After the war have not call in the possing as a capatain. After the war have not call the possing as a capatain. After the war have not call the possing as a capatain. After the war have so of the first the possing as a capatain. After the war have so of the land to the possing as a capatain. After the war have so of the land to the possing as a capatain. After the war have so of the land to the possing as a capatain. After the war have so of the land to the possing as a capatain. After the war have so of the land to the possing as a capatain. After the war have so of the land to the possing as a capatain. After the war have so of the land to the possing as a capatain. After the war have so of the land to the possing as a capatain. After the war have so of the land to the possing as a capatain. After the war have so of the land to the possing as a capatain. After the war have so of the land to the possing as a capatain. After the war have so of the land to the possing as a capatain. After the war have so of the land to the possing as a capatain. After the war have so of the land to the possing as a capatain. After the war have so of the land to the possing as a capatain. After the war have so of the land to the possing as a capatain. After the war thousand acres, with many slaves.) On the Potomac, a short distance below the present city of Washington. Washing-ton's mission to the French commander at Venango first brought him into public notice. In 1759 he married Mrs. Mar-

Dear Uncle Jou: Abraham Lincoln was born in a log cabin in Kentucky Feb. 12, 1895. His birthday is kept cann

autumn there are so many different snow.

colors. Even in the winter it is beautiAbraham killed a deer when he was colors. Even in the winter it is beautisun set every day. The other day the
ful.

Besides, the scenery. I watch the
sun shone on a spot when the snow lay
Abraham slept in the lott of the cabin
Abraham slept in the lott of the cabin successful. Lincoln had a kind heart, he always was kind to animals and he never spoke an unkind word to his mother Lincoln liked to learn. He used a piece of charcoal and a shovel for persell and paper.

Nights after About 19 cause in was not could not go at all only for me to the soldiers, or wherever you are going. The Red Cross stamp was just going to say something to the postage stamp when the postman came along and put the parcel on the train that went far away.

Nights after Abraham had his work ! When Fred had started to make a path his mother theme out and said, "The hep also, for we must resoure the rabby's turn was noted in all the country round for his kindness. He nursed the sick, comforted the sorrowing and was always ready to help anyone to heed value and entire dearly loved the children and entire the section as Alice and Fred had started to make a path his mother theme out and said, "The hep also, for we must resoure the rabby's turn was noted in all the country round the warm milk for their breakfast. "My, to help anyone to heed value of the watched them only three boks but read them over and over until he understood them thoroughly. He always played fair and was a very honest may ready to help anyone to heed value of the watched them on his nose. No matter where he is we only have to call him once and he comes. The people made him presently loved the children and those who want to him for food or choldren. The people were the will see through a number of tricks book shot knock there has a number of tricks.

Dear Uncle Jed: In a little village in Connecticut lived a boy 13 years old. He was a handsome boy with brown hair and eyes. He was hoping to be an artist

was a handsome boy with brown hair and eyes. He was hoping to be an artist when he grew up.

The school where he went was a coun-try school. It happened that one day the principal offered a prize for the best pipsome of the sports. Around where I live there is very good skating. Every Saturday, if it is good skating, I'and some other boys and girls go. We have a great deal of fun. Last Saturday we went skating on Fitchville pond and enjoyed ourselves the whole day.

'We have not had any sleighing so far, because we have not had enough show the principal said to him: 'Alnot his. The principal said to him

ing in August my brother and I were to take a trip to Connecticut from New York. We started out at & o'clock in the

went on his way. And after all didn't found it was all a drawn. sell and get what he dramed.

STASIA WASILEWSKA.

Note: Norwich Town.

Small Cooks.

Dear Uncle Jed: Last week a friend is the dest one I ever wrote. I and I were making cakes. First we One day my father decided to cut wood thought we would make some drop cakes. In the woods, so he told me that I should We made some soda biscuits also. The drop cakes were good but the soda bis-cuits had too much soda in them. We had lote of fun. Love to you and the Wide-Awakes.

get some water. I hurried to the house and got some water and gave it to my father and he told me to turn the grindstone and so I did. Soon the axe was ground and we started for the woods. DORIS KENNEDY, Age 8.

BEATRICE CATHCART.

Dear Uncle Jed? Here is a story that

strange noise which seemed to be like

Our Trip from New York./

eDar Uncle Jed: One beautiful morn

Jewett City.

When we got there my father began to chop a big tree. As I had nothing to do I went further in the woods. Soon I heard a great crash that scared me very much. Then I knew that it was my father who chopped down the gree, and so I went on. In a little walle I heard a how, but I soon knew that it was an owl and I ran to the place where I heard the noise. When I got there I saw that it was really an owl.

I, tried to hit it with a stone but the stone came down and hit my head. Of course it burt me but I went on home-ward, grumbling as I went. When I got home it was almost sight and I'did not even eat my sucher but went to bed. GEORGE, PLINCIK. Apr. 12.

Dear Uncle Jed: This is the first time
I have written anything for the WideAwake birele, but I read the letters every
Thursday.
I am writing about a conversation between a postage stamp and a Red Cross
stamp. Of course this is not true.
One day a little girl came into the
postoffice with a postage stamp and a
Red Cross stamp on the same parcel.

Hellen Sleifsky, Age 12.

Eagleville.

Cause the car would cage hape we started
out again.
When we got to my slater's house I
my notice and father planned to go w
Savin Rock. New Haven, for the Fourt
The pan was a good one will I was
come alone but was glad we arrived
our states and were ready to sarely.

Hellen Sleifsky, Age 12.

Eagleville.

Eagleville.

Leaf the car would cage hape we started
my notice and father planned to go w
Savin Rock. New Haven, for the Fourt
The pan was a glad to see us
glad. We all dressed up and placked
our states and were ready to sarely
a very nice trip to New Haven. When
we would go to a fleatre. We wont to
a theatre and after the theatre we we
we would go to a fleatre to the care.

one day a little girl came into the postedioc with a postage stamp and a Red Cross stamp on the same parcel.

The Red Cross stamp did not like being on the same parcel with the postage stamp. It said: "What a common thing you are. You have to be put on every parcel, paper or letter that goeshly mall." Everybody bury you and every nationality. But me! Oh, that is different. Only kind people buy me to help out the Red Cross."

Dear Uncie Jed: One day a man was selling glass, and he came to a shoemaker's dwelling and asked for a night's lodging and the shoemaker showed him a room where he could sleep. The man while sleeping was dreaming that if he could make you think. Nothing could go by mall unless I was on them. If you think they could go just of them. If you think they could go just of them. If you think they could go just of them. If you think they could go just of them. If you think they could go just of them. If you think they could go just of them. If you think they could go just of them. If you think they could go just of them. If you think they could go just of them. If you think they could go just of them. If you think they could go just could not go at sail only for me to the selept.

The Red Cross stamp was just going.

The Red Cross stamp was just going.

The Red Cross stamp and a give leading the would swing his arms back and forth.

And when he swing his arms in his dream he hit the glassware in the has ket which was hear the bedstead where he sleept.

Then the cross stamp and a give in the last of the will not go it and the would swing his arms back and forth.

The Red Cross stamp was just going.

The ned Cross stamp and a give it was give it as a least of the sleep in the would swing his arms back and forth.

And when he swing his arms in his dream he hit the glassware in the has ket which was hear the bedstead where he sleep.

Then the cross stamp and asked for a might's hear in our helicing and the shoemaker showed him a treat wast. The we wanted a very nice trip to New Haven. We would so a the Then the shoemaker woke the merchant up and said in a joke "Go and
sell your glasa."

But the man didn't say anything and
went on his way anything and
the water I awoke from my sleep and

SAUL J. MOPSIK

My Dear Uncle Jed: I am going t when a sumen of girst and mysel started hiking to Gardner Lake. We took wit is a couple of boxes and our bathing suits. We found the walking to be very hot, but we managed to get there is due time. When we got there, we hire two row boats and started for a lee

Cordella's Adventure With the Burgiar,
Dear Ungle Jed: The dull gray mist that had enveloped Mount Tom all day dame down in rain. As it grew dark Cordella paused from her story and glanced out of the farm house window. From the early morning she had been all alone. Her father said that he would be back before dark but night owne and she feared that her parents might not come home until morning. She thought that she might go to her friend, Heien Simposon but the thought of traveling a mile were waiting impatiently for the storm began. she might go to her friend. Heisen Simples of but the thought of draveling a mile of landings prevented her.

She had been reading a book about a girl made prisoner by a burglar and that added to her uneastness. She closed the book, lit file land, prepared supper and took up her sewing.

Hark! There was a sound of wheels eplashing through the water and then a sudden halt. Cordella took up the lang and rusted to the door. A man stepped again. We now got in our bathles from the carriage and she saw it was not her father. She drew back intending to



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